

The Historie.

for powder, theile fill a pit as well as better; tush man, mortall men, mortall men.

West. I but sir Iohn, me thinkes they are exceeding poore and bare, too beggerly.

Falst. Faith for their pouerty I know not where they had that, and for their barenesse I am sure they neuer leard that of me.

Prin. No ile be sworne, vnlesse you call three fingers in the ribs bare, but sir ha make haste, Percy is already in the field. *Exit.*

Fal. What is the king incamp?

West. He is sir Iohn, I feare we shal stay too long.

Fal. Wel, to the latter end of a fray, and the beginning of a feast fits a dul fighter and a kene guest. *Exeunt.*

Enter Hotspur, Worcester, Doug: Vernon.

Hot. Weele fight with him to night.

Wor. It may not be.

Doug. You giue him then aduantage.

Ver. Not a whit.

Hot. Why say you so, lookes he not for supply?

Ver. So do we.

Hot. His is certaine, ours is doubtful.

Wor. Good coosen be aduisd, stir not to night.

Ver. Do not my Lord.

Doug. You do not counsel wel,
You speake it out of feare, and cold hart.

Ver. Do me no slander Douglas, by my life,

And I dare well maintaine it with my life,

If well respected honor bid me on,

I should as litle counsell with weake feare,

As you my Lord, or any Scot that this day liues,

Let it be scene to morrow in the battell which of vs feares:

Doug. Yea or to night.

Ver. Content.

Hot. To night say I.

Ver. Come, come, it may not be.

I wonder much being men of such great leading as you are,

That you foresee not what impediments

Drag backe our expedition, certaine horse

Of my coosen Vernons are not yet come vp,

Your

of Henrie the f

Your Vncle Worcesters horses came

And now their pride and inettall is a

Their courage with hard labour tam

That not a horse is halfe the halfe of

Hot. So are the horses of the enem

In generall iourney bated and broug

The better part of ours are full of rest

Wor. The number of the King exc

For Gods sake coosen stay till all com

The trumpet sounds a parley. Enter

Blunt. I come with gracious offer

If you vouchsafe me hearing, and ref

Hot. Welcome sir Walter Blunt: a

You were of our determination;

Some of vs loue you well, and euen th

Enuy your great deseruings and good

Because you are not of our qualitie,

But stand against vs like an enemye.

Blunt. And God defend but still I

So long as out of limit and true rule

You stand against annoiued Maies

But to my charge. The king hath sent

The nature of your griefes, and where

You coniure from the breast of ciuill

Such bold hostilitie: teaching his du

Audacious crueltie. If that the king

Haue any way your good deserts forg

Which he confesseth to be manifold,

He bids you name your griefes, and w

You shall haue your desires with inte

And pardon absolute for your selfe, a

Herein misled by your suggestion;

Hot. The king is kind, and well we

Knowes at what time to promise, wh

My father, and my vncle, and my self

Did giue him that same royaltie he w

And when he was not fixe and twen

Sicke in the worlds regard; wretched